

TO A LATE-COMER.

Why didst thou come into my life so late?
If it were morning I could welcome thee
With glad alms, and bid each hour to
be
The willing servant of thine estate,
Lading thy brave ships with Time's richest
freight;
If it were noonday I might hope to see
On some far height thy banners floating
free,
And hear the acclaiming voices call thee
great!
But it is nightfall and the stars are out;
Far in the west the crescent moon hangs
low,
And near at hand the lurking shadows
wait;
Darkness and silence gather roundabout.
Lethe's black stream is near its outlet.
Ah, friend, dear friend, why didst thou
come so late?
—Julia K. C. Dorr, in the Atlantic.

THE WIFE OF THE "RED-HEADED MAN."

By EDITH B. FESSENDEN.

SHE was sitting in the tiny front
yard adjoining their little home.
An open magazine lay face
downward upon her knee as she
closed her eyes and lay back dreamily
in the big chair in the summer sun-
shine.

A hedge fence separated their little
plot of ground from the more spacious
lawn of their wealthy neighbor and
landlord, and gave them a sense of se-
clusion which they enjoyed. On most
of the pleasant afternoons Mrs. Evans
was accustomed to sit in this yard
with her reading or sewing, and al-
most invariably did she drop these af-
ter a time and fall into a pleasant re-
very, for she was young and life looked
fair.

Sometimes she would hear the land-
lord's eighteen-year-old daughter,
Gladys, as she talked and laughed with
her friends, just on the other side of
the hedge, and she often smiled in
sympathy with their gay laughter.
Suddenly she sat upright. She
thought some one had called to her—
but no, that could not be. There it was
again, her name! Wide awake now,
she sat alert and anxious. It was
Gladys' voice, and she seemed to have
with her another young girl whom
Mrs. Evans had met.

"And Mr. Evans doesn't earn more
than \$50 a month, papa says."
"And he is red-headed." (Giggles
from both.)

"No, I never would marry a red-
headed man."
"What could she have seen in him to
love?"

"Maybe it wasn't a love match.
There are so few nowadays."

"Then what?"
"How should I know? But I'll bet
she's tired of him by this time, any-
how."

"Wouldn't it be fun to know how
some couples happened to come to-
gether? I often think of it."

At this point the girls decided to
take a little walk. As they were
about to pass her gate Mrs. Evans
spoke to them.

"Good afternoon, girls. Would you
please come in a moment?"

The girls looked at each other in
dismay. Could she have heard?

Having seen her guests in the ham-
mock, Mrs. Evans said:

"I happened to be sitting here while
you girls were talking, and it seemed
to me I just couldn't bear to have you
think as you do about—"

"Oh, Mrs. Evans!" interrupted
Gladys, with a flaming face. "Oh, I
am so—"

"Never mind that. I just thought I
would like to tell you a little story if
you will listen."

They sat, frightened, silent, not
knowing what to say.

"Once there was a little girl who
lived with her grandfather and aunt.
They had a large house, a comfortable
amount of money, and people were in
the habit of saying that this child 'had
everything.' So she did, everything ex-
cept what she wanted. She never
knew a mother's nor father's love, nor
had the right to her father's name, and
the grandfather was soiled and em-
bittered by his daughter's ruin and
death, so he and the aunt were usually
severe and strict with the child. She
had no young friends, for they would
not allow it. She did not go to the
public schools, but had governesses at
home."

"I don't suppose you can picture the
lonely life of that child, growing up
with these hard, unsympathetic rela-
tives, who carefully kept in the back-
ground what love they may have felt.
Imagine having no friends of your
own age, no pleasures such as girls
enjoy! This girl was imaginative, too,
and liked to spend hours at a time liv-
ing in a sort of dream world where
everything was so different. This was
her one great pleasure. Of course, as
she grew older, she sometimes thought
of what love must be—how her own
possible lover would look—but all these
pleasant visions were rudely brought
to an end one day when her grand-
father told her of a man whom he
had selected to be her husband. She
disliked and distrusted the man from
the first, and was most unhappy."

"But before a marriage could take
place an epidemic of diphtheria
claimed as victims both her relatives,
and after their death it was found
that the crafty suitor had managed to
get their property into his hands, and
by mismanagement had lost the most
of it. It was a terrible situation for
that girl! No relatives, no friends, no
knowledge of the world, no money!"

"She was obliged to work at some-
thing and selected teaching as the
only possibility. There was no opening
in her own town, but in another, near
by, she secured a mediocre position
where she taught three years. But
she had never learned to make friends—
the people thought her cold, uninter-
esting, dull, and one hopeless thing
when life seemed to offer her nothing
but deeper and deeper unhappiness,
she went to the river and was about
to end the struggle, when a man
stopped her. He questioned her kindly,
and, indeed, kindness was the domi-
nating note in his bearing."

"Poor little girl," he said, "poor
little frightened soul! And he took
her home, talked cheerily to her,
brought her back to life, as it were,
and after that he called often, always
displaying wonderful optimism, cour-
age and kindly feeling for her."

"He was a true friend, the first she
had ever known. By his thorough

manliness he showed how noble a man
may become, and gradually her faith
in human nature revived. He was
respectful, tender, indeed, he seemed
to her the essence of goodness. When
he asked her to marry him—when he
promised her her future when his
one thought would be her happiness—
how he could make up to her for
those bleak years of unappiness—
when she looked into those eyes shin-
ing with love and tenderness—when
she saw that dear face that never held
aught but kindness and love for her—
is it any wonder that she felt herself
supremely blest? Is it any wonder
that she took with glad heart this love
that was to crown her days?

When Mrs. Evans ceased speaking
there were tears on all three faces. In
a moment, however, she said in a dif-
ferent tone:

"I really did not mean to keep you
so long, girls, but I couldn't bear to
hear you judge so superficially as you
did."

As they stood at the gate a tall,
plain man with red hair came rapidly
up the street. The girls hurried on,
but glanced back just in time to see
the plain face glorified with the light
of tender love as the "red-headed man"
drew his wife to him and asked:

"How is my darling to-night?"

"Gladys," said her friend, firmly, "if
you and I ever get a man like that
we'll be lucky."

"Lucky, indeed," murmured Gladys,
thoughtfully.—Boston Post.

PHILOSOPHY OF ALPHONSE KARR

A "Bouquet of Thoughts" Gathered by
Le Figaro.

Le Figaro, in a recent issue, prints
a "bouquet of thoughts" taken from
the works of the late Alphonse Karr,
in whose memory a monument, paid
for by popular subscription, was un-
veiled last month in Paris. A number
of the epigrams follow:

Happiness is composed of the misfor-
tunes we avoid.

To know that one knows what he
knows, and to know that one does not
know what he does not know, that is
wisdom.

I have read somewhere: The size of
statues grows less as we depart; that
of men as we approach.

It is remarked that the height of a
woman's beauty lasts from fifteen to
thirty years, that is to say that their
influence ceases the moment they be-
come reasonable.

Old men, like women and children,
ought not to abuse the privilege of
their feebleness.

Men make the laws, women break
them.

It is better to make a woman blush
than to make her laugh.

Each woman feels herself robbed of
all love which one has for another.

The Gauls, our ancestors, chose the
trunk of a tree, in a forest, and taking
there all that they owned of value, the
spoils of their enemies, the robes of
senators, the gold rings of the Roman
knights, they made a divinity which
they adored under the name of Irmis-
sul. It is thus that we have made
woman and love.

The wit to speak: who has it not?
That is common. But what ability we
should seek is the wit to keep silent.

Not to reverence old age is to de-
stroy the house where one should
sleep at night.

I met one day at the Luxembourg
the academicien, Tervot. He was then
eighty-four years old. "My friend,"
said he to me, "it is time that I think
of my future."

We travel less from curiosity con-
cerning the things we may see than
from weariness of the things we leave
behind.

Man hurries to the goal which is the
end.

Jean Alphonse Karr was born in
Paris on the 24th of November, 1808.
The publication of a complete edition
of his works was commenced in 1860.
Letters and sketches written from
Nice, his home in later years—upon
horticulture, flowers, and fishes, the
pleasures of the country and the sea-
side—have been among the most fa-
miliar of his works. He died in 1890.—
New York Post.

How Small Carving is Done.

Thackeray could write the Lord's
Prayer on a sixpence, which is the
size of a dime, but it is now possible
to write the prayer on a surface so
small that one grain of sand would
hide it completely. Microscopists sell
copies of the Lord's Prayer written
in a circle only the 500th part of an
inch in diameter. To read the prayer
it is necessary to use a lens magnifying
500 times. Writing so incredibly small
is accomplished by means of levers six
feet long. These levers are so adjusted
that the motion is gradually lessened
as it travels along them, till, when it
reaches the delicate end, armed with a
minute diamond pen that rests on a
glass surface, it causes the pen to reg-
ister on the glass writing so small as to
be invisible.—New Orleans Times-
Democrat.

A Diver's Work in Deep Water.

Thirty fathoms, or 180 feet, is the
depth at which the Japanese diver,
Domeau, testified that he could work
for a couple of minutes. Thirty fath-
oms is a sufficiently remarkable depth
for diving, and Domeau was ques-
tioned a good deal about the experi-
ence of attempting to work at that
depth. "I can only stay just a couple
of minutes—long enough to hitch a
rope," he said. "To stay longer would
cause a complete collapse. When one
gets down to that depth it feels as if
all the limbs were dead. The parts of
the body protected by bones, such as
the chest and the head, do not feel
this effect, but whenever there is flesh
at the surface it feels paralyzed. The
limbs seem to be dead."—Hawaiian
Star.

An Uncle of Royalties.

King Edward VII. is the uncle of the
Emperor of Germany, will soon be the
uncle of a Queen of Spain, is already
the uncle of the Crown Prince of Rou-
mania, the Crown Princess of Greece
and the Crown Princess of Sweden,
and is the father of the Queen of Nor-
way.

Coffins Four Cents Apiece.

It is stated by the Irish Independent
that coffins for children are being sup-
plied by a contractor to South of Ire-
land almshouses at four cents each.

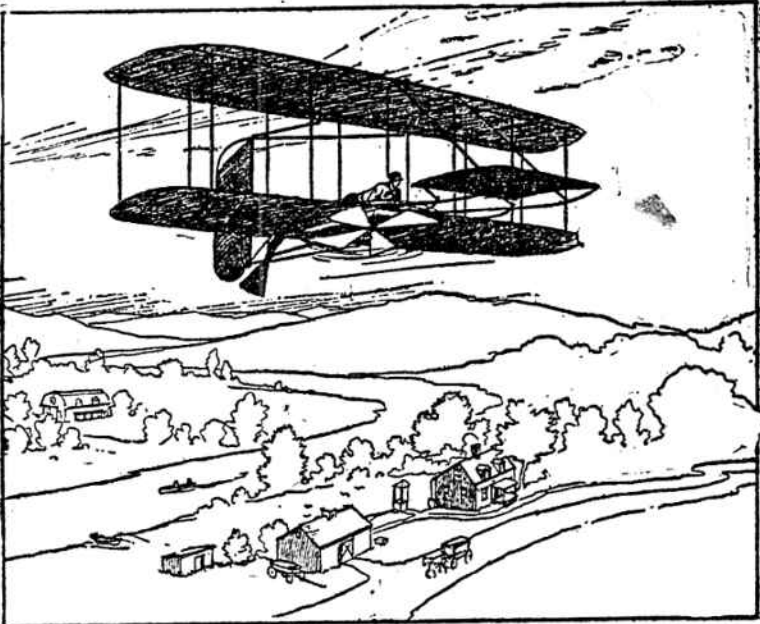
HAVE CRUISED 160 MILES IN AIR YACHTS.

The Wright Brothers, Inventors,
Dayton, O., Announce Aeroplane
Trials That Have Been Success-
ful Flights.

The Wright Brothers, of Dayton,
whose partially successful experiments
with aeroplanes have been chronicled
from time to time, have made a state-
ment to the Aero Club, of New York
City, which seems to indicate that the
problem of "flying" has been at last
solved.

The public has known that Orville
and Wilbur Wright sold the rights of
what appeared to be a practicable air-
ship to the French Government, but
the practice flights have been held in
private and no full statement of the
success of the machine has been made
until now. The communication says
that in 1905 the Wright aeroplane, pro-
pelled by a gasoline engine and carry-
ing a man, made a half dozen suc-
cessful flights, varying in length from
ten to twenty-five miles.

The board of directors of the Aero
Club at a recent meeting passed a res-
olution congratulating the Wrights. In
their statement the inventors say:



THE WRIGHT AIR-SHIP MAKING ONE OF ITS FLIGHTS OVER
DAYTON, OHIO.

"Though America, through the labors
of Professor Langley, Mr. Chanute
and others, had acquired not less than
ten years ago the recognized leadership
in that branch of aeronautics which
pertains to bird-like flight, it has not
heretofore been possible for American
workers to present a summary of each
year's experiments to society of their
own country devoted exclusively to the
promotion of aeronautical studies and
sports. It is with great pleasure, there-
fore, that we now find ourselves able
to make a report of such a society."

"Previous to the year 1905 we had
experimented at Kittyhawk, N. C.,
with man-carrying gliding machines in
the years 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903;
and with a man-carrying motor flyer,
which, on the 17th day of December,
1903, sustained itself in the air for
fifty-nine seconds, during which time
it advanced against a twenty-mile wind
a distance of 852 feet."

"The object of the 1905 experiments
was to determine the cause and dis-
cover remedies for several obscure and
somewhat rare difficulties which had
been encountered in some of the 1904
flights, and which it was necessary to
overcome before it would be safe to
employ flyers for practical purposes.
The experiments were made in a
swampy meadow about eight miles
east of Dayton, O., and continued from
June until the early days of October,
when the impossibility of longer main-
taining privacy necessitated their dis-
continuance."

"In the past three years a total of 160
flights have been made with our motor-
driven flyers, and a total distance of
almost exactly 160 miles covered, an
average of a mile to each flight, but
until the machine had received its final
improvements the flights were mostly
short, as is evidenced by the fact that
the flight of October 5 was longer than
the 105 flights of the year 1904 to-
gether."

"In operating the machine it has been
our custom for many years to alter-
nate in making flights, and such care
has been observed that neither of us
has suffered any serious injury, though
in the earlier flights our ignorance and
the inadequacy of the means of con-

trol made the work exceedingly dan-
gerous."

In view of the fact that all of the
flights which have been mentioned
were made in private the inventors
give a list of the names of persons who
witnessed one or more of them. These
persons are largely men of prominence
in Ohio.

Editor Craves Indulgence.
The editor of the Fowler (Ind.)
Leader craves the indulgence of his
readers in this wise: "The Leader has
had trouble of its own this week. With
more work than could be done, and all
that, then our boiler busted. A boiler-
maker took a day to fix it and did not.
But the 'devil' stuck the office towel
in the leak and here we are. But the
Leader force, 'ceptin' the old man, is
the best in the world. The kind read-
er will please give us a little rope this
week."

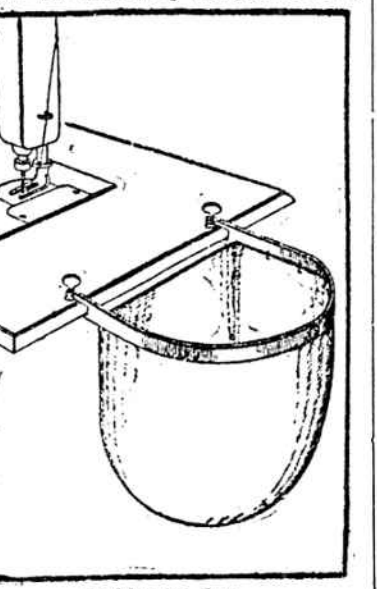
THE LAST STRAW.



Hilbert Patient Boarder.—"Mrs. Starvee, I can stand having hash every
day in the week, but when on Sunday you put raisins in it and call it mince
pie, I draw the line."—Tatler.

AIDS THE SEAMSTRESS.

In the illustration below is shown a
device for attaching receptacles to a



Holds the Bag.

suitable support (such as workbags to
a table) in such a manner that the
mouth of the bag will be extended or
opened in order to readily receive the
deposits. It is shown here applied to
the table of a sewing machine. The
holder is made of a strip of resilient
material, preferably of spring steel, the
ends being recessed to form parallel
clamping arms, which overlap and en-
gage a portion of the table. The upper
ends of the arms have apertures,
through which the thumb screws are
passed, rubber contact pieces being at-
tached to the thumb screws. Attached
near the lower edge of the strip are a
number of pointed hooks, the bag being
supported on these hooks. The arms
are of sufficient length to prevent the
strip from sagging under the weight
of the contents of the bag. Upon the
bag becoming full it is not necessary
to remove the strip, but only to lift
the bag from the hooks and another
bag substituted.

Japanese Leave Hawaii.
During March 1904 Japanese left the
Hawaiian Islands for the Pacific coast.

The Farm

Other Experiences.

An excellent thing for a farmer to do
is to profit by the lessons unintention-
ally taught by others. The mistakes
and failures of your neighbors should
always be observed and should be of
the utmost value to you.

Salt For Poultry.

Salt is as essential for poultry as for
humans or animals, but it is not wise
to feed it by itself. The better way is
to use it to season the food whenever
that can be done. The warm mash in
the winter, whether fed morning or
night, gives one an opportunity to sup-
ply several condiments which could not
be so readily given to the fowls in any
other way.—Indianapolis News.

The Butter Fat We Lose.

It has been estimated that the losses
of butter fat—that are practically un-
avoidable—by the different methods of
skimming the milk of twenty cows dur-
ing the course of a year amount to
\$120 by the shallow pan system of
setting, \$60 by the deep setting sys-
tem and \$15 when the cream is sepa-
rated by means of a centrifugal sepa-
rator. These figures are based on a
price of twenty cents a pound for but-
ter.—New York Witness.

Freshen Up the Buildings.

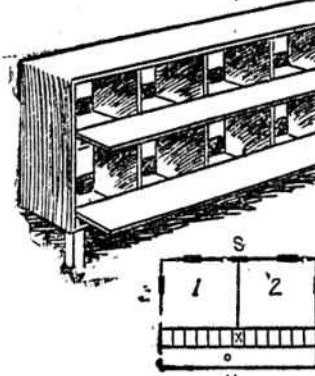
It is very important that farmers
should keep their buildings well paint-
ed. There are several reasons for this,
and probably the most important one
is that paint enables a building to
withstand the ravages of the weather
much better. Then, again, take two
farms exactly alike in every way,
except the paint on the buildings, and
when it comes to a sale the farm
with buildings not protected with
paint will generally sell at from ten
to fifteen per cent. less than the other.

Potato Men Must Fall in Line.

The recent bulletin of the Geneva
(N. Y.) Experiment Station gives re-
sults of co-operative tests made by
thirty growers which together show a
net profit of \$10,000 from spraying.
The average increase in yield from
spraying was 62 1/2 bushels per acre,
done at a cost of \$4.98 per acre. The
cost for each spraying was 93 cents.
The net profit per acre was \$24.95.
These results are in line with those
obtained with similar experiments in
1903. The spraying was found to
lengthen time of growth by prevent-
ing late blight. Not only was the quan-
tity greater, but it was found that the
potatoes contained one-sixteenth more
starch, and, as might be expected, were
more mealy and of better cooking qual-
ity. Spraying is almost a universal
practice in the Aroostook region, it
being declared that there is scarcely
an acre in the whole section not regu-
larly sprayed. Growers use the large
power sprayers which treat four rows
at once and do the work very quickly,
making three to eight applications dur-
ing the season according to circum-
stances.

A Large Poultry-House.

As a rule, a poultry-house intended
to hold fifty or more birds is quite an
expensive proposition, for usually it is
designed with all manner of fixings
which are costly without being particu-
larly useful. The large poultry-house
is not generally desirable, and while it
costs more to build two smaller ones,
it will pay in the long run by reason of
a lower mortality among the fowls,



the ease by which they may be cleaned
and the added comfort in the manner
of temperature. In response to a re-
quest for a house of considerable size
the following plan is suggested: Let
its dimensions be 16x20 feet, with six
and eight-foot posts, front and back,
respectively. Cover the roof and sides
with tarred paper or shingle the roof
if preferred. Have four windows on
the south side, one east and one west
window. Divide this in two parts
with wire netting fastened to boards,
which come up eighteen inches from
the floor. Arrange a double row of
nests six feet from one end of the
house and place drop boards on them,
so that the eggs may be gathered from
the alleyway, which is the six-foot
space between the side wall and the
nest boxes. At one end of the alley-
way place a door so that the eggs may
be gathered without entering the
house where the fowls are congregat-
ed. On top of the nest boxes, or rather
above them, the roosts are arranged
with a wide board under them to
catch the droppings.—Indianapolis
News.

Fencing With Locust Trees.

Within the range of its occurrence
the black locust makes our best post
timber, for it is very durable, easy to
grow, a rapid grower and is ornament-
al. For these reasons it is being plant-
ed on the farms for a future supply of
posts, for ornament and for shade,
being the only tree that fills the bill
so well.

Unfortunately, it is so susceptible to
the attacks of the locust borer that the
Forest Service has wholly excluded it
from the desirable species for planting
in Nebraska and Dakota, and partially
in Iowa, Kansas, Illinois, Indiana,
Ohio and Pennsylvania. In Pennsylv-
ania and West Virginia it is at-
tacked by the leaf miner to such an
extent as to render planting ill-ad-
vised.

For posts they are grown along the
avenues and highways, where they
answer the triple purpose of post-grow-
ing, shade and ornament; also in the
pastures, where it thrives while inter-
fering but little with grass production.

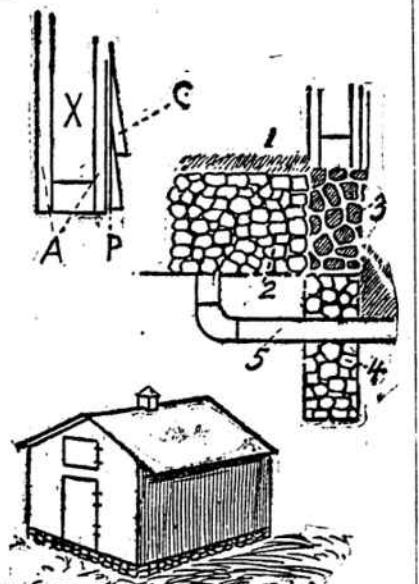
Then, too, there are many untillable
spots, that are now producing nothing
of value, that could make good returns
if planted in black locust avenue and

made to grow the post timber for the
farm or to sell to the neighbors.

For the avenue or highway they
should be set about ten feet apart,
and should be as even in size as pos-
sible to make a pretty row. One strong
point the locust has over other decidu-
ous trees is that its foliage makes but
little litter on the lawn or avenue.
Then, too, they are ornamental, espe-
cially so when in bloom. In the pas-
tures they afford sufficient shade for
the stock, and being of much more
value than most of the trees used for
this purpose they should replace them.
—Farming.

A Practical Ice-House.

The summer time is the season to
prepare for next season's ice crop.
The plan here suggested for a small
but complete icehouse will be found not
only useful but decidedly a reliable
guide to builders. The manner of con-



struction is as follows: Figure 4 in the
illustration shows that part of the
wall extending two feet under the
ground and is composed of loose stones
rammed into a trench. The top of the
wall, figure 3, is built one foot high
with stone and cement in the usual
way. Stones are filled in to the depth
of a foot to form the floor of the house,
figure 2, and above these is a twelve-
inch layer of sawdust tramped down
to give a level surface. Figure 5 shows
the drain pipe. The smaller diagram
shows how the lumber is put together.
The boards of common lumber both in-
side and outside are indicated by A,
while X shows the air chamber be-
tween. P indicates a layer of paper,
and lastly, on the outside, the clap-
boards are shown at C. The illustra-
tion is plain, and will serve as a guide
for building in any dimensions desired.
On the farm where poultry, milk and
fruit are raised an icehouse is a neces-
sity, and if one is near a body of wa-
ter that freezes, the ice obtained is
worth all it costs to haul it and to
build a house for it.—Indianapolis
News.

The Horse's Foot.

If the horse cannot readily use his
foot in a natural way, it is a great hurt
to his value. The Horseshoers' Jour-
nal says that a large per cent. of all
the horses are continually more or less
lame. Of this number it is estimated
eighty per cent. are lame in the foot.
Even if only half this estimate was
correct, what a deplorable state of
affairs, that could easily be prevented
if only common sense was used.
Largely, this is the result of habit,
because the writer has seen instances
where men who have been taught to
know something of the physiology of
the foot, and the mischief of mutila-
tion from the force of habit, still go on
with the old practices of paring, etc.

How many horses rot in the shape
of the foot in colthood? Very few and
for a very short time; not losing this
shape solely on account of a shoe, but
because the shoe is an improper one,
usually, in fact, nearly always, too
heavy, the use of the frog entirely de-
stroyed; this consequently wasting the
sole parg, and drying up in conse-
quence; the wall losing its strength to
carry the weight through excessive
rasping of the whole fabric; of the
horn becoming a dry, brittle atrophied
mass, instead of being supple, firm at
the heels, with perfect bars and an
elastic frog, giving a springy motion
to the leg in the riding horse of so
much value.

These evils could always be remedied
if we could only get all farriers suffi-
ciently intelligent and humane to leave
off the old practice and come into line
to carry out improved and natural
methods, to use their knowledge to
convince the often, "too often" ignor-
ant horseman that "there is more in
the horse's hoof than is dreamed of in
his philosophy." We trust that, when
the higher certificate comes about, it
will be the means of progress being
made at a rapid rate in farriery, even
as it has been in surgery.

Have the Team Matched.

A short time ago the writer spent
a little time in watching a farmer who
was doing some grading. First he
ploved up the soil and then distrib-
uted it around as he saw fit by means
of a scoop. His team was composed
of two horses, one much larger than
the other, and it was surprising what
a lot of trouble and trying of the man's
patience this team caused. In an
hour's work he must have spent at
least fifteen or twenty minutes in fix-
ing the whiffletrees and taking the
lines off the top of the hames and
other such things. And both the
horses were entitled to an unlimited
amount of sympathy. Each time the
scoop was pushed down in order to be
filled and the strain on the traces
would come, just so sure would you
see the large horse dart ahead and the
small one be pulled back, which al-
ways resulted in a full stop and a new
tug at the traces in order to start the
scoop again. How those horses ever
managed to keep from having sore
shoulders was a mystery, and so for
the man keeping his temper—well, the
horses, if it were possible to, could
speak from experience.—New York
Witness.

Senator Piles, of Washington, never
appears in the Senate without a white
waistcoat, and is known as the "white-
waisted Senator."

Humor of Today

A Frank Admission.
Now, honest graft, I must confess,
I'm much attracted to;
But if that won't succeed, I guess,
Dishonest graft will do.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Taken Architecturally.
"She turned you down?"
"No; showed me a way up."
"You mean—"
"A stare."—American Spectator.

More Characteristic.
"That millionaire baby up in Fifth
avenue can make its first articulate
sounds."
"Goo-goo, I suppose?"
"No, dough, dough!"—Cleveland Plain
Dealer.

Surgery.
Medical Student—"What did you op-
erate on that man for?"
Eminent Surgeon—"Five hundred
dollars."

"I mean, what did he have?"
"Five hundred dollars."—Puck.

At the